

Mercurius Cœlicus ;

O R,  
A CAVEAT

To all the people of the  
KINGDOME,

That now have, or shall hereafter happen  
to reade the counterfeit and most pernicious  
Pamphlet written under the name

O F  
N A W O R T H :

O R,  
A New Almanack,

AND  
Prognostication

For the yeer of our Lord  
and Saviour Jesus Christ

1 6 4 4.

(Said, in the Title Page thereof, to be) Printed at  
Oxford, by His Majesties Command.

London, Printed by J. Raworth, for John Partridge.

C. 1969

14041

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OF

NA WORTH:

OR,

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Mercurius Coelicus :  
OR,  
*A Caveat to all the People, &c.*



Suppose you are all furnished with *Almanacks* and *Prognostications* for this whole yeer ensuing, before this time ; At leastwise, I hope you will not bestow your money on so lying a *Pamphlet*, or spend your time so vainly in reading so notorious *Vntruths* as this counterfeit *Patworth* would fain persuade you to believe. As for the *Chronologicall* part thereof, which he stiles thus, *With a brief Chronologie of the most re-*

*markable Occurrences since the beginning of this Rebellion : Calculated exactly for the Latitude and Meridian of the famous Vniversity and City of Oxford.* I must intreat you to believe me ; for the very truth is, All that *Infamous Chronologie* is nothing else but a *Collection of Vntruths*, raked out of the Dunghill of *Mercurius Aulicus* his abominable lying Legend ; which, like the *Infectious Disease* now raging at Oxford, and other the Western parts of the Kingdom, had like to have poysoned all the people thereof, had not his *Anti-Mercury*, our friend *Britannicus*, seasonably given them an *Antidote* to purge and cure the *Melancholly* gotten by that malignant *Aulicus*. I believe he hath calculated it exactly for the *Meridian of Oxford* ; for it can serve no other place of the Kingdom : The people there dare not speak truth, And how then, think you, dare they write ? His reckoning up

of (fained) *Victories* at this and that place, are all false *Calculations*; Me thinks the very thought of *Kenon, Edge-hill, or Newbury*, should strike him dead. I could tell him of *Alton, Gainsborough, Arundel, &c.* If he would but tell us of their (our enemies) true *Losses*, as well as of their fained *Victories*, in which (to their perpetuall shame) they so much boast, the Kingdom would be more sensible of the blood that they have caused to be spilt, and unanimously rise to suppress their cruell Tyranny, their bloody and inhumane cruelties. How dares he write of *Victories*? If ever they (for whom that *Almanack* was calculated) got any, it was by Treachery. As for the word *Rebell* he so often mentions in that lying *Chronologie*, surely (if I be not mistaken in my Figure (which I seldom do) he means himself, and those that live in that *Chymate* where he calculated his *Erra Pater* (for he is of very neer kindred to *Mercurius Aulicus*, who is the son of *Pater Errorum*) together with those inhumane bloody *Irish Rebels*, who before and since the *Cessation* in that unhappy Kingdom of *Ireland*, are come over, and joynd with the *Atheisticall* and *Papisticall* people of that, this, and other Kingdoms, To destroy the King and *Parliament*, subvert our *Religion, Laws*, and *Liberties*; To bring in *Tyranny, Slavery, Popery*, and all the misery that ever this Nation suffered: Surely, if ever there were *Rebells*, these are they, Of the off spring of *Cain*, very *Cannibals*; I have gotten these base words by reading of him; And therefore, lest I be infected with this *Oxford-Maladie*, I send him his words again, which he shall never claw off, till he amend his *Calculation*, and beg Pardon of the King and *Parliament* for his so grossely abusing them, and endeavouring to seduce the whole Kingdom; But, I doubt, *A great Seale*, which he sayes (falsly) is at *Oxford*, will do him little good: And for the other, *The Great Seale*, which truly is here, I hope the *Parliament* will make such use of it, that all those whom I named before (*Rebells*) shall, ere long, receive their just Reward. Reader, believe it, There was never so many Lyes heaped together in so short and few lines, since the word *Almanack* was used.

But stay, Master *G. P.* I have not done with you yet, in your *Astronomicall Observations*. If you be the same *Paworth* of *West Aukland*, that wrote an *Almanack* for the yeers 1641, and 1642, and referred it to the Latitude of *Durham*, I honour you, and now give you thanks for your Remembrance (in one of them I then saw before it was printed) of some *Observations* I made upon the Eclipse of the Sun in May, 1639. which you had published to the whole world, had not some of the Bishops Chaplains, *Baker, Bray, Wykes, Heywood*, or some of their fellows, made An *Index Expurgatorium* thereof, as they usually did in my *Almanacks*. But me thinks



you should not be he that then wrote ; for in the year 1642, you understood your self very well, when in that yeers *Revolution*, and the *Effects* of the two **Eclipses** of the **Moon**, you said thus ( for I will use your own words ) *Mixing the Effects of the Eclipses with the Lunations, and other powerfull Aspects which the Embassadors of Heaven pronounce unto us, The Conjunction of Jupiter and Mars the 15 of May, And of Saturne and Mars the 30; We cannot cleere our selves in generall or particular of many strange Accidents, which will amaze and distract divers; for the Moon is ( at the middle of either Eclipse ) in the eighth House of the Heavens, in domo Mortis, &c. Mars is Almuten, or chief Ruler at the first Eclipse of the Moon; And Mercury of the second; And both of them in Signis humanis: If therefore we escape sharp testian Fevers, War, Famine, Pestilence, House breakings, Rapes, Depopulations, Man-slaughters, secret Seditions, Banishments, Imprisonments, violent and unexpected deaths, Robberies, Thefts, and pyriticall Invasions; If also Libellers, and Distempered Letters be fore stalled and intercepted, Let the Glory be to God; For when Villany is unmasked, Vertue shinceth: Buse tongues, and variable Rumours, will seduce or induce many; but nothing for their Good, &c.* Thus far are your own words: And now, Master **Paworth**, let me intreat you to remember what I mentioned at that *Conjunction of Mars and Jupiter* the same 15 of May you speak of, 1642, in these words, *Præfector Bellorum cautos hic esse decebit, quod Res ipsa loquitur.* About which time the **Illegall Commission of Array** was put in execution; And at, or neer the same time, the **Militia** of the **Kingdom** was seled by the happy Counsell and Advice of this *Thrice honoured* (never to be forgotten) **Parliament**: As likewise that other *Conjunction of Saturne and Mars* in the end of May, where I used these words, *Circa hoc Tempus Bellica Stratagemata, audiuntur*: Just at that time when **Hull** was sorely threatned; but (blessed be God) it is yet, and I hope will be kept out of the **Enemies** possession. Though there hath been used much *Art and Subtiley* for the betraying thereof, to, and by them, to whose Care and Trust it was then committed; In due time they will be dealt with as they deserve. You may please to remember the 23 of *October* 1641 (which with you 1642 is called, **The grand Rebellion**) It is very true, the 23 of *October*, 1641, **The unparaleld Grand Rebellion of Ireland** burst forth, for which God punisht you that very day twelve moneth; over against which very day and time in my **Almanack** for that yeer 1642, I had noted thus much upon the *Opposition of the Sun and Mars, Ventorum murmura generabit aura inquietæ, Cædes quoq; cruenta & lites arrebunt inde per-rebescent.* That very time you lost so much **Noble Blood** you speak of; And were so soundly beaten between **Kewston** and **Edge hill**, by the truly Valiant **Robert Earle of Essex**, **The Parliaments Lord Generall, &c.**

You'l say, It was pretty well ghest, **Good wits may Jump**, I do not love to rub the Cal'd Horse back, you know my meaning (as well there, as in many other places of my **Almanack**) well enough; But you are turn'd **Court-parasite**, you, and I must part Kinred; Yet me thinks, we should agree about the Effects of the last *Great Conjunction* of **Saturne** and **Jupiter**, which happened on the sixteenth of *February* the last year: You calculate Backwards, of things done, and past: I tell you of what's to come (which is the true end of **Almanacks**) Hath the small difference of latitude between *Oxford* and *Durham*, so much altered you; Sure you came by *Sea*, for fear the **Scots** should catch you, *Et sic Animum mutasti*: I must tell you in that *Great Conjunction*. If I understand my **Astrologers**, or my self, **Jupiter** was predominant, as you say above (*Malignant*) **Saturne** (a name properly given to your self, and your friends.) And no doubt as **Isidore** an Author, I know as well as your self, who saith, *Cum Jupiter fortior fuerit Saturno, significabit bonum in eadem Conjunctione* (as in this *Conjunction* he is) I agree with you, and that it portends much good to *England*, and all other the places you speak off; But *England*, and all other those places, &c. must first be Purged of the *Malignant humours*, before the *Benigne and Wholsome* can come in their stead. I told you what **Alsted** had foretold many yeers since, upon that *Great Conjunction*, I said it was a *Fore runner* of a Through **Reformation**; And he said, *Hujus Conjunctionis Ignis consumes omnes scoria & Feces Urbis Romæ*; you see since that *Conjunction* what Effects it hath wrought; **Remember Cheapside-Crosse**, *Anno Dom. 1643*. On that day you call **Inventio Crucis**; And let me tell you what was done the eighteenth day of *January*, this very yeer, upon that very place, where **Cheapside-Crosse** once stood; There was many Idolatrous and Superstitious Pictures, and Images, Crucifixes, Crosses, Popish Books, Whips, and other your **Roman-Arch-Episco-Papist**icall Trinkets, in a flame; The Witnesses (besides many thousands other People) were no lesse then the **Parliament**, The Honourable the **Lords** and **Commons**, the **Lord Generall**, the **Lord Admirall**, with many other Colonels and Commanders, the Reverend Assembly of **Divines**, the **Scotch Commissioners**, the **Lord Mayor**, **Aldermen**, and **Common-Councill** of *London*, passing from **Christs Church**, to *Merchant Taylors Hall*, guarded by the **Regiments** of the Trained Bands of *London*; I say, That day many Popish Reliques were consumed to Ashes, which (no doubt, though it will displease the **Pope**; yea, and your Friends at *Oxford*, and elsewhere) It will be acceptable to God, and all good men; Such a sight and day you had not at *Oxford*, nor ever was there such a day, since **Inventio Crucis**; you see now to what height the



the fire of this *Conjunction* flames, it is coming to *Oxford* very shortly; you had best shift for your self, For believe it, the *Universities* must be purged, you see what a necessary *Element Fire* is, *Newcastle Coal* is coming; you would fain perswade and seduce the people to believe that this *Conjunction*, which Authors call *Conjunctio Planetarum maxima*, *Quippe quæ reguntur leges Imperii Regiones*, and that it doth *Premonstrare res magnas & mirandas venturas in mundo*, yet you say it hath no signification of *Warre*. I think it had not of this *Warre* which you and your friends (our Enemies) at *Oxford* have raised; For there was many yeers before, strange, *Terrestriall, Ecclesiasticall, Politicall Conjunctions, Conspiracies, Conederacies*, I know not what to call them; you know. *Causa præcedit effectum*, and who were the *Planets* that ruled in those times, and what a Malignant Influence they had over this *Kingdom, Ireland, Scotland, &c.* And what they have produced from other *Forraign States*; But I must tell you again, That this late *Cælestiall Conjunction* hath got the predominancie, and all the *Christian World* will feel the effects thereof, more and more every day; Shall I tell you what I think of that *Great Conjunction* you speak of, which was at *Westminster* the third of *November 1640*. The which God be blessed continues yet, though some *Stars* of the first *Magnitude* have fallen since; and others have proved Errant indeed, yea, and though the *Terrestriall Moon* hath Eclipsed our *Sun*, (For as *Sol est Rex Planetarum*, so *Rex est Sol Parliamenti*) and other *Starres, Stellæ peregrinæ, nebulosæ*; have mixed their Beams, and deprived us of the sweet and ordinary Benefit we use to receive by His Presence; yet it will check your *Opposition* at *Oxford*, that I hope the *Kingdom* shall not be hurt one jot by the Malignant Influence thereof; I mean your *Anti Parliament*, there, will prove a meer Meteor, an *Ignis Fatuus*, *A nothing*, And though you may there force *Wites* to Murder the *Kings* Lige People; Commit Perjuries, Prophanate the Sabbath, Assemble all the false *Priests, Papists, Atheists, and Jesuites*, in the *Kingdom*; Keep the *King* from coming to *His Parliament*; Yet I trust that *Conjunction* which was in *November* at *Westminster*, co-operating with that other of *February*, will work a Thorough *Reformation* indeed, throughout this *Realm*, by a timely *Purging* it, of all *Atheists, Papists, Jesuites, Bloody Irish Rebels*, and others, the enemies of God, and true Religion, and bring the Authors of this bloody *Warre*, they have raised to condigne punishment. And as the *Starres* of Heaven in their Courses fought against *Sisera*, so no question, But these *Starres* at *Westminster* (where that more notable and more greater *Conjunction* was, you speak of) though they have a sharp *Combat* with cruell Enemies, they shall have a Noble and Glorious Victory.

As for that *Homo trium Literarum*, which I bid the Kingdom be-  
ware of ; If you have not *Erasmus* his *Adages*, you may please to  
search in some of the *Colledges* ( if the Books be not pawned ) be-  
sure you may have it in *Bodleys Library* ; And therein in his Title  
*De Contemptu & Vilitate*, you shall finde these words, *Homo trium*  
*Literarum* ; Per Ironiam dici potest in eum qui generosus ac ingenuus Videri  
cupiat, Inde natum, quod olim Ingenui nomen prænomen, & Agnomen in  
litteris aut Insignibus suis tribus literis notare soleant ; Ut pro *Quinto Valerio*  
*Maximo*. *M. T. C.* *Plautus* in *Aulularia* Focum aliud detorsit, nempe  
in serum Furacem, Subjicit enim : *J. T. R.* *trifurcifer* : In this sence  
I understood it, And thereby meant your *Cavaliers* would turn  
*Thieves* and *Robbers*, as you may easily understand, by the re-  
sidue which follows my Premonition ; But because you have cor-  
rupted the Text, ( as you use to do ) and have construed *Homo trium*  
*Literarum*, to be *Heer* ; I shall heartily desire, and pray God, That  
*His Majestie* would not hearken any longer to you at *Oxford*, but  
return to *His Parliament* at *London* ; and then that place of  
Scripture you mention as a *Donation* to him ( at the end of your  
Legend in *December* ) will be performed ; But till that be done, I  
shall tell you of an ( *Ablation* ) an other place of Scripture, *Proverbs*  
25. 5. Take away the wicked from before the King, and his Throne shall be  
established in Righteousness. I say, till this be done, I do not foresee  
that honourable Greeting, which you say, *Paulus Fovinus* saluted  
*Charles the Great* with, will happen this *Revolution* to our King *Charles*.  
And therefore Master *C. P.* because you and your friend *Aulicus*  
may not any longer, abuse the Kingdom ; you by your lying *Alma-*  
*nack*, and he by his lying *Pamphlet*, I will give you both one  
Character ; you shall finde it in the same *Erasmus*, a little before  
*Homo trium Literarum*, your Companion *Homo Trioboli*, pro Homine  
nequissimo, planeque nullius gratii : The English whereof, is truly your  
name, *No-worth*, or a *Man worth nothing*. And so I wish you  
leave calculating for *Oxford*, and return to *Durham*, where the  
*Scots* are approaching ; and upon your submission, they may  
happily remit you your Errours ; But believe me, if they take *You*,  
and *Aulicus* together at *Oxford*, you cannot receive the *Benefit* of  
the *Seal*, you say is there ; For the truth is, you are both unpar-  
donable.

24. January. 164<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>.  
John Booker.

FINIS.

